What's a Clock Without the Batteries?

Emarosa

I bleed for my dreams in a place that I come from this time it's true this sweats for you make it stop with just one move make it stop with just one move

Pity those with a soft hand making smaller cuts on toughest of fabric

we know what it's like when we put it out in front of us or go home.

Now watch him bleed stomach turns let's keep this time rolling where it counts

baby I know that I tried as desperate it seems that I'm high fr om watching you fail.

My hearts for you (2x)

Breath in deep his mind is slipping farther side of room his feet are planted his gaze shifts to you can it be enough? will it be enough?

Now stop the pain at the deepest cut he's inside damaging our p ride

we've driven this road to many times before with no exit

We all know what it's like when we lose hope put it out in fron t of us or go home put it out in front of us or go home.